

LAST EDITION  
MANIAC JOY.

Hanna Southworth Glad She  
Succeeded in Killing  
Major Pettus.

Bitter Denunciations of Her Victim  
and Alleged Betrayer.

Her Physician, Dr. Baggs, Thinks She  
is Insane.

Gloom at the Murdered Man's Luxurious  
Home in Brooklyn.

His Body to Be Taken to Tennessee  
This Evening for Burial.

Mystery as to the Woman Whose Love-  
Letter Was Found Upon Him.

Mrs. Hanna Martin Southworth, the slayer of  
Major Stephen L. Pettus, is a close prisoner  
in the Tombs.

She was confined all night in cell No. 7 on the first tier of the woman's prison, and was placed under the charge of a special attendant, who, with Night Matron Mrs. McLaughlin, kept a close watch over the prisoner all through the night.

From the time that she last saw her counsel, Mr. Abe Hummel, who, together with Commissioner Porter, Dr. McGee, the Tombs physician, and Warden Osborne, was with her for a time after she was taken to the prison on Coroner Levy's commitment, she was in an extremely excited and hysterical condition, and nothing could keep her quiet.

She walked back and forth within the narrow limits of her cell, moaning continually, wringing her hands and uttering incoherent exclamations.

Mr. Hummel, who had tried to speak with her before he went away, found it impossible to obtain a single coherent answer to his questions.

Dr. McGee said that her condition was very critical, and he prescribed doses of bromide of potassium, to be administered every three hours as long as the woman should remain in her nervous and excited condition, and gave strict orders that no one should be permitted to speak to her under any consideration.

This injunction was strictly construed by the Warden, and although many demands were made upon him during the evening he refused every visitor admission, even to the relatives of the prisoner.

During the early hours of the night Matron McLaughlin and the woman attendant sat in front of the iron bars of the cell where Mrs. Southworth was confined.

IN A PERFECT FRENZY.  
The medicine prescribed by the doctor seemed to have little effect in quieting her nervousness, and at times she would work herself up to a perfect frenzy of excitement.

She was undressed and a night robe was put upon her, and at times she would lie down on the cot, but only for a few seconds, and attempt to go to sleep, but her eyes would remain wide open and staring and would sometimes roll around in a manner terrible to behold.

DEMONSTRATING THE DEAD.  
Then she would jump up from her cot and begin her walk around the cell like a caged tiger, breaking out every now and then into the bitterest demonstrations against her alleged betrayer, the man whom she had murdered.

Over and over again during the night she told Matron McLaughlin the story of her alleged wrongs, offered betrayal and ruin by the man she had trusted, the revenge which she had taken upon him, and denounced him as a slanderer and liar, because, she said, he had circulated the report that she was an impure woman and a blackmailer.

NO REPENTANCE.  
She never once said that she repented of her

act, and the fact that she had at last taken deadly revenge upon him seemed to be the only thing which gave her satisfaction.

All this time she was trembling like a person afflicted with the palsy, and her hands shook so that she could not hold the glass containing the medicine which the doctor had left for her, and the attendants had to give it to her each time.

THEY THINK HER INSANE.  
"There was a wild look in her eyes like that of a raving maniac," said Matron McLaughlin to the day matron, Mrs. McOlliffe, when she went away this morning. "and her story, which was told in broken exclamations all through the night, was pitiful to listen to."

"If ever there was an insane person, she appeared to be one during those hours."

"HE DESERVED IT."  
Her continued cry was, "He deserved it, he deserved it. He made me suffer until I could bear it no longer."

After midnight this morning she began to grow a little calmer. The terrible strain of the past twelve hours began to tell upon her frail constitution, and the unnatural excitement which she had undergone gave way to complete exhaustion.

She lay on her cot and said nothing for a long time, but rolled about restlessly, moaning and sighing continually.

SOMETIMES THE WATCHERS thought she was asleep, and then she would suddenly open her eyes and roll them about in a wild way, and utter a heart-rending groan or cry.

After 3 o'clock this morning she got a little sleep. The matron says she does not know how long it was, but it was certainly only for a short time.

At 7 o'clock this morning, when Matron McOlliffe came to take charge, she found Mrs. Southworth up and dressed. The drugs had their effect, and the prisoner was apparently calm and in her right mind.

The first thing she said when the Matron greeted her in her cell was:

"My bed was very comfortable last night and I enjoyed a little rest. It was better than I thought I would find in this place."

"How long did you sleep last night?" asked the Matron.

"I don't think it could have been more than 15 minutes," replied Mrs. Southworth, "but I cannot tell."

Then she asked suddenly:

"WANTS TO SEE FRIENDS.  
"Why is it that none of my friends or my family have been here to see me? Have they too deserted me? Oh, I hope some one will come to see me to-day. I am all alone, and have no one to help me."

NO FOOD YET.  
She had refused to take any food the night before, and this morning when she was asked if she would like some breakfast she said:

"No, not now. Perhaps I will take something by and by."

At 8 o'clock she was permitted to leave her cell and go out into the corridor with the other prisoners.

She did not at first care to do so, but afterwards she came out and walked in a listless way to the upper end of the corridor and then sat down upon one of the benches.

In a few moments she went back and entered her cell again. Her nervousness was still manifested in her manner, and she seemed weak and feeble, but the excitability of the previous night had vanished.

She said not a word about her crime, and the Matron in her conversation did not allude to it in any way.

AN EVENING WORLD reporter who visited the woman's prison later in the morning had a moment's glimpse of the prisoner.

She was sitting in the same tastefully trimmed brown suit which she wore yesterday when arrested, which fitted her slight figure to perfection.

A STRIKING FIGURE.  
She had just arranged her wavy, auburn hair, and was looking into the mirror in the lavatory in the lower end of the corridor.

She was a striking and conspicuous figure among whom were some of the lowest and most degraded of the great city's population.

She did not pay the least attention to any of them, but they all gazed at her with the greatest curiosity, although many of them did not know of the crime with which she was charged.

As she finished dressing her hands, she replaced the towel on the rack and walked slowly down the corridor to her cell, just at the corner where the visitor stood.

Her face was very pale and her delicate and refined features bore the marks of intense suffering. As she walked slowly along her eyes were bent upon the floor, and she appeared to take no notice whatever of her surroundings.

Dr. Chetwood, one of the prison physicians, saw Mrs. Southworth this morning and said she was in a very nervous condition, and that it would not do to let any one talk to her. Dr. McGee's treatment is still followed.

HER BROTHER VISITS HER.  
After Mr. Hummel left Mrs. Southworth this morning, her brother, W. B. Martin, with whom she lived in Brooklyn, called to see her. She was much affected when she saw him, and inquired about her mother for her mother.

THE CURIOUS DISAPPOINTMENT.  
Mrs. Southworth was not arraigned in court to-day as was announced in some of the morning papers. She is confined in the Tombs under the Coroner's commitment, and will remain there until the inquest, which is set down for next Tuesday.

A number of persons visited the Tombs Police Court this morning expecting to get a look at Mrs. Southworth, as they believed she would be arraigned in court, but they were disappointed.

AT MRS. SOUTHWORTH'S HOME.  
Her Sister-in-Law and Family Will Stand by the Murderer.

Mrs. William B. Martin, wife of Mrs. Southworth's eldest brother, at whose house in Brooklyn the unfortunate woman lived for the past two years, was seen this morning by an Evening World reporter at the Coleman apartment building at 333 Lafayette avenue. Mr. Martin was absent, having gone to visit his sister at the Tombs.

Mrs. Martin is a tall, handsome, middle-aged lady of Southern birth, the daughter of a Ken-

tucky gentleman. Her manner and speech indicated refinement and education and high sensibility.

Asked about the home life and character of Mrs. Southworth, what she knows of the affair which led to the tragedy of yesterday and other matters bearing upon the case, Mrs. Martin responded with hesitation, and expressed her willingness to give all the facts in her power.

"Mrs. Southworth comes of a first-class family of Louisville, Ky.," said Mrs. Martin, "and this is the first time any stain has been attached to it. For the last two years, and shortly after her leaving the Pierpont House, she and her aged mother have been living here with me, and she has always conducted herself like a good and true woman."

"She has frequently brooded over the wrong done her by Pettus, and we have tried to pacify her, but it was useless to try to do so. She would become hysterical occasionally and quite often sought treatment from Dr. Clinton Baggs of New York."

"She was anything but herself. I believed her to be insane on that subject about that man (Pettus). Otherwise she was rational. She had enough to break her up mentally and physically."

"I think she was perfectly right in her estimate of Pettus's character. He was to blame for her misfortune."

"She was introduced to him by a lady, a friend of Pettus. She knew him to be a married man. He invited her one afternoon for a walk, and she went to go to the American Institute Fair in New York, and she, innocently, accompanied him."

"They remained about two hours at the fair and then Pettus proposed that they visit for a moment a friend of his wife at a private residence somewhere in the neighborhood of the fair, but he did not know just where."

"She went with him, but had no sooner got into the house than she suspected something wrong had become ill and excited."

"Pettus called a waiter, who brought some wine in a glass, and Mrs. Southworth in her excitement drank it. It was evidently drugged, for she could not remember anything afterwards until she revived."

"She then left the place and came home. She was not over two hours in the house where Pettus ensnared her."

"It has been said in some of the papers that she remained all night, but that is not true."

"After that Mrs. Southworth acted strangely, and finally told my husband and myself of the affair."

"Pettus got on his hands and knees before his victim, her aged mother and lawyer Dana, acknowledged his betrayal of the woman, and asked Mrs. Southworth's pardon, and wanted to know if money would make reparation for the crime, but money could not and money was not accepted but spat out. It could not buy a woman's honor."

"Pettus has acted the part of a rascal all along. He has taken advantage of the statute of limitations, and has endeavored ever since the affair to find out something about the life of my sister-in-law that would blacken her, and thus enable him to escape the consequences of his act. But he failed."

"I will defend her to the fullest extent of my means, and they are ample for the purpose. Nothing will be left undone by Mrs. Southworth's five brothers and other relatives to aid her in her present trouble."

TO AN EVENING WORLD reporter Mr. Hummel, Mrs. Southworth's counsel, said: "All I can say about the defense at present is that it will be in the hands of the jury."

"Mrs. Southworth is insane and has been for months past. In fact ever since her betrayal of her mother, which followed the operation which she underwent about three years ago."

DID PETTUS CONFESS?  
Mr. Hummel exhibited a formidable bundle of documents, and he said that he had written statement made in the handwriting of Mrs. Southworth, together with a large number of other papers, including a letter from her to Stephen L. Pettus, the murdered man, relating to the case, which had been placed in his hands when she was taken to the prison."

The two suits were respectively for \$50,000 damages for the assault, first charged by Mrs. Pettus, and the second for \$75,000 damages for insult and defamation and for the loss of her character and a blackmailer, Mr. Hummel said.

IN REGARD TO THE STATEMENTS made by Mrs. Pettus and alleged to have been circulated by her, Mr. Hummel said that he had no doubt that they were true, and that they were in the handwriting of Mrs. Pettus.

MR. HUMMEL'S PROOF.  
"I have documentary proof, here that both are true, and in regard to the latter, I will say that Mrs. Pettus could have obtained from Pettus a settlement at any time. I have his offers to do so in his own handwriting, but she would not accept."

WARNED NOT TO SEE PETTUS.  
"When Mrs. Southworth was discharged the last time she had trouble with Pettus I told her that if she went near his house or interfered with him in any way or tried to see him I would abandon the case."

"She has brooded over her troubles in secret so long that with the drugs she has taken they have at last driven her to madness. She is as insane as any one on Ward's Island to-day."

PREPARING FOR THE INQUEST.  
Capt. McLaughlin will send the names of these eye-witnesses to Coroner Levy, and the latter says that he will subpoena them to appear and testify at the inquest on Tuesday next.

AT THE SCENE OF THE TRAGEDY.  
Probably ninety-nine out of every hundred persons who passed by Bennett's coffee establishment in lower Fifth street this morning, in front of which Mrs. Southworth shot Mr. Pettus, had either read or heard of the murder.

Fifty per cent. of the people who passed the store to see if there were any blood-stains, and 10 per cent. asked questions of the storekeepers and street peddlers about the affair.

At the Cotton Exchange, of which organization Mr. Pettus was a member, the crowd which gathered outside of the dry routine of business was that of the Major's tragic end.

TO BE BURIED IN TENNESSEE.  
The Funeral Party Will Start To-night for Mr. Pettus's Father Home.

Stephen L. Pettus lived in one of the finest homes in Brooklyn. It is a large, elegant brown with a stone front, at 40 Eighth avenue. The steps, of brown stone, are wide and broad, and the stoop is wide enough for a coach and horse to turn on.

When an Evening World reporter mounted the steps this forenoon a rich, broad band of delicate crane feathers from the bell-knob, putting his hand beneath the mourning band that ran along the bell, and a pretty servant-girl, who had evidently been weeping, responded.

"I wish to see some member of the Pettus family," said the reporter.

"Poor Mr. Pettus! Poor Mr. Pettus! You can't see him," she replied bursting into tears,

and then added: "His brother is upstairs. Will you go?"

"Oh, yes. Mr. Pettus must have been very good to you."

"Indeed, he was. A better master never lived," she responded as she tripped upstairs.

The dead man's brother came down quickly. "We have nothing to say about this unfortunate affair at present," he said animatedly.

"My brother died a victim of a disappointed woman's rage. He did not deserve it. She deserves what she will never get—therefore it is useless for me to say anything."

"Did this letter, which was found in your brother's clothes, come from her?" asked the reporter, handing him the following note:

My Dear Pettus: I came down to the flat to-day. I believe it is the last time, as I am so much more comfortable with my health. My reputation is in ruins, and I fear I will never be able to support myself. I have no more to say to you."

"I am so glad you want to see me, and thank you with all my heart for your kindness about my past. I want you to come and see me always. I try to think I will give you my love, but it is too hard, and I have such a struggle with myself since the experience you put me through."

"I hope 'N' will soon get something to do. Then I will be always safe from you to come. I am proud and grateful for my little home. 'N' as I am, I would like much to see you to-day."

"These letters every day and have of note. If you don't see 'N' before Friday you had better consult with her at her new home so I will know when to expect you."

"I don't know. It may have come from her. Her lies about her having trouble with other women are lies. We have disapproved them already. Was that note found in his clothes?"

"Well, then, it must have been from her, as she was the only woman he ever had any such relations with, and only for his generosity he could have been done with her long ago."

"Then will your brother be buried?"

"This evening we remove the body to Clarksville, Tenn., for interment. That was his home, you know, concluded Mr. Pettus."

The neighbors had nothing but good words to say for Mr. Pettus.

The children in the neighborhood all knew him and wept for his death.

HER PHYSICIAN'S THEORY.  
Dr. Baggs intimates that Mrs. Southworth is Undoubtedly Insane.

Dr. Clinton L. Baggs, of 90 West Thirty-seventh street, who has been Mrs. Southworth's physician for many years, was seen by an Evening World reporter this morning.

He intimated strongly that the woman is insane.

"What Mrs. Southworth said to me as her physician," said he, "regarding a strictly confidential and will not reveal until at her trial, when I shall tell all I am required to regarding her."

"I have attended her for a number of years, and will say that she is a most unfortunate woman, and greatly to be pitied."

"She is a woman of the highest honor and character, and I have not the slightest doubt that her mind has long been thoroughly unbalanced by reason of her long-continued mental suffering. Further than this I must decline to interfere."

Mrs. Southworth, when taken to the Tombs yesterday, continually called for chloroform, saying, and crying to be let off."

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SPRINKLE THIS TREE WITH YOUR MITE AND HELP IT GROW  
INTO A GREAT JOY FOR THE POOR LITTLE ONES.



THE LORD AND THE LADY  
Caroline Fitzgerald the Bride of Lord Fitzmaurice To-Day.

BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.  
LONDON, Nov. 23.—Lord Fitzmaurice, son of Lord Lansdowne, was today married to Caroline Fitzgerald, of Litchfield, Conn.

The ceremony took place in St. Peter's Church, Eaton square, and was attended by a distinguished and fashionable assemblage, including many Americans.

The bride was dressed in white satin and wore only a single jewel, a diamond earring.

The breakfast took place at the Fitzmaurice mansion at Putney (S.W.).

The bride and groom went to Rowood, the country residence of the Marquis of Lansdowne, for their honeymoon.

AT FAILURE'S BRINK.  
A Big Coffee Firm Seriously Involved Through Outside Ventures.

There was a sensation throughout the coffee district this morning when it became known that one of the biggest firms of jobbers in Front street was involved in serious financial difficulties.

It was rumored that the firm would make an assignment to-day.

The firm became involved through outside speculation, and its involvement has nothing to do with the state of the coffee trade.

It is said that the firm has invested heavily in a manufacturing company, which proved a failure, and the state of the coffee trade was not successful the coffee men sent good money after bad.

Very recently two notes of the firm fell due, and it was unable to take them up. An extension of four weeks was obtained, however, with a good deal of difficulty, and it is hoped that the firm will pull through.

Most of its indebtedness is to savings banks, and other conservative firms are mixed up with the affair.

An Evening World reporter called at the office of Sanger & Wells, 80 Front street, and asked about the rumor.

Mr. Sanger said: "You really must excuse me from making any statement just at present. It would be unjust both to ourselves and our creditors to say anything about it now."

They are making arrangements with our creditors. In fact, arrangements will be completed this afternoon."

CRONIN TRIAL POSTPONED.  
The Defense Will Probably Rest Its Case on Monday.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—The Cronin murder case was postponed this morning until Monday morning.

Attorney Forrest for the defense announced that his witness was not present and perhaps he would not introduce him at all.

In that event he would only introduce the deposition of John Lynch, and make the Cronin case a question of the explosion of dynamite at the Cronin place.

With these exceptions the defense rested.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.  
RELENA, Mon., Nov. 23.—In a freight train wreck on the Montana Union yesterday ten horses belonging to the United States were killed and a number injured.

RELENA, Mon., Nov. 23.—The snow in Eastern Montana is drifting heavily, and if the storm continues there will be serious delay in railroad travel.

LOCKPORT, Nov. 23.—Martin Specter, who shot and killed John Gray last June, was convicted today of murder in the second degree and sentenced to Auburn Prison for life.

LAST EDITION  
TO-DAY THEY KICK.

The Yale-Harvard Football Fray Comes on at Springfield.

To Be a More Exciting Match Even Than the Harvard-Princeton.

Springfield Full of Collegians—Yale Stock Yet on Top.

The Yale and Harvard eleven meet at Hampden Park, Springfield, to-day, for what will undoubtedly prove the greatest football contest of the present season.

Some of Harvard's men are reported still a trifle lame from last Saturday's exercise with Princeton, but both end scores are to be forgotten to-day and both teams will go into the contest with a vim which will insure plenty of new ones.

Walter Camp says: "Harvard has had the experience of a hard game with Princeton, which will be invaluable to them. They also look upon this game with Yale as their opportunity for redeeming themselves from the disgrace of defeat with Princeton."

The team they will put before the Yale line will be almost identical with that which faced Princeton. Their style of play will be different in some respects, as they will endeavor more recently to break Yale's line than they did in Princeton, having more confidence that that method will be effective. They had little hope of tearing their way through Yale's line, and they are not so sure of it now.

The teams will be made up substantially as named in yesterday's Sporting Globe of the Yale-Harvard game.

The referee, to take the place which Cowan, of Princeton, declined will be chosen at the grounds by the two captains this afternoon.

A large number of New York enthusiasts left for Springfield this morning to witness the game.

Betting continues against Harvard by odds varying from 10 to 8 to 100 to 1.

Springfield is full of collegians and graduates, and an immense crowd will witness the game and give vent to their feelings for the blue or the crimson.

For the Yale-Harvard football game at Springfield to-day see to-night's Sporting Globe—'The Evening World.'

BILLY DACEY VICTOR.  
He Knocks Out Tommy Danforth in Ten Rounds in 'Frisco.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 23.—Tommy Danforth, of Boston, was knocked out by Billy Dacey, of New York, at the Golden Gate Athletic Club in a fresh fight last night.

The fight was for a purse of \$600.

The knock-out came in the tenth round.

CAN KEEP HER FURNITURE.  
An Installment Dealer's Claim Throws Out of Judge Stecker's Court.

In Judge Alfred Stecker's court F. Brachtel, an installment plan furniture dealer, sued Mrs. Jessie Siegart and her husband for a balance of \$15.16, in default of which it was proposed to reclaim the goods.

The furniture was sold nearly five years ago. Siegart, a piano-maker, was ill and out of work and could not meet his installments.

Mrs. Siegart testified that the goods were misrepresented and that she was cheated.

Judge Stecker decided that the claim was not justly proved after the lapse of five years, and gave judgment for Mrs. Siegart.

DARTMOUTH BEATS WILLIAMS.  
The Morning Football Game at Hampden Park—Score, 20 to 0.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)  
SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 23.—In the Williams-Dartmouth football contest at Hampden Park this morning, Dartmouth College won by a score of 20 to 0.

A New Hamburg-American Steamer.  
(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.)

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—A new transatlantic steamer, to be built for the Hamburg-American Packet Company, at the Vulcan Works at Stettin, is to be called the *Prinzess Bismarck*, and will cost over 5,000,000 marks.

Took Dandy Poison in Mistake.  
Mary Murphy, a woman seventy years of age, living at 103 Summit street, Brooklyn, died this morning from a large dose of chlorate of potash taken in mistake for a sedative powder.

What Edison Says  
Is that FAULTED NON-MAGNETIC WATCH is the best. Made in gold. Held by all jewelers.

THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD. THE SUNDAY WORLD.

**HARK, FROM THE TOMBS!**  
The Prisoners in the City Prison have been interviewed by a phalanx of World Reporters, and will  
**TELL THEIR OWN STORIES IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.**  
This article will be of exceptional interest to all students of human nature.

**THE MAGAZINE**  
ever presented such a **BRILLIANT LIST OF WRITERS**  
as will contribute articles long or short to  
**The Great SUNDAY WORLD of To-Morrow.**  
Here are some of them:  
Hein Gladstone, Andrew Lang, Bishop Potter, Andrew Carnegie, P. Hays Brooks, Carl Gustaf Gillman, Roswell P. Hooper, Mrs. Stanley Matthews, Mrs. Senator Cullom, Felix Adler, Edward Everett Hale, George William Curtis, Comedian Crane, Mrs. President Harrison, Edmund Gosse, Captain S. Brier, Ignatius Donnelly, Sarah Orne Jewett, W. M. Chase, Clinton B. Fisk, Mrs. Secretary Rust, Rev. Dr. Heber Newton, George Cary Eggleston, Charles Dudley Warner, Col. Thomas Knox, Sym Crinkles, Bret Harte, Wilkie Collins, President Eliot, Maurice Thompson, Senator Fairwell, W. Hamilton Gibson, Prof. Xelson, Mrs. Senator Ingalls, W. W. Astor, Rev. Dr. MacArthur, Charles F. Wingate, Dr. William Hammond, Otto Hegner, &c., &c.

**OTTO HEGNER**  
Has written a charming New Gavotte for SUNDAY WORLD Readers.  
**Your Thanksgiving Dinner**  
May be improved by following the recipes given by leading Washington ladies in the SUNDAY WORLD.  
**Cremation vs. Burial.**  
You'll be surprised to find how many leading divines favor the former in the SUNDAY WORLD.